

# The Bloomfield Record.

S. MORRIS HULIN, Proprietor. Established 1873.

Devoted to Home News, Local Improvement and the Public Welfare.

Subscription Two Dollars Per Annum. Office, 29 Broad Street.

VOL. XVI. NO. 4.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## A MODERN ARCADIA.

The Beauties and Advantages of Glen Ridge Extolled.

An Ideal Suburb—Its Residents—Brief Bits of Its History.

By "E. R. C." in The Newark Advertiser.

A Newarker whose curiosity had been stimulated by reading articles published in the newspapers concerning Glen Ridge and its efforts to cut loose from Bloomfield, during the last year or two, met a resident of Glen Ridge the other day and inquired: "What is Glen Ridge like?" "We have aimed and have succeeded in making a modern Arcadia," was the answer.

"In your efforts to become a borough, I see you have got into the Supreme Court, I suppose that will permanently settle the little difficulty that disturbs your Arcadian repose?" "I fear it will never be settled to our satisfaction until we become a part of Greater Newark," he replied.

Glen Ridge is situated between Bloomfield and Montclair, about half a mile from each place, and three miles as the crow flies, from New Jersey's metropolis, Newark. No inhabitant of Glen Ridge seems to know the population of the place. The fact is, that while you may estimate other places by numbers, Glen Ridge does not want to be reckoned that way.

Two railroad lines have stations for the accommodation of dwellers in Glen Ridge. That on the New York and Greenwood Lake Railway is called Chestnut Hill. The station building is the most attractive structure on the road. It was built from a design made by a noted English architect and furnishes the only example of pure Queen Anne style in the vicinity.

The Glen Ridge station on the D. L. and W. Railway is equally attractive. This building is set to the side of the glen and the embankment is covered by a thick growth of pretty vines. On the wide platform a covered way leads from the car steps to the entrance and gives an air of hospitable comfort. A flight of stairs leads from this glen station, and one has hardly reached the upper level before he notes the sweetness and purity of the air and stops to take full respiration of the invigorating element.

Glen Ridge consists mainly of Glen Ridge Avenue, which is splendidly broad, with paved walks and handsome houses, surrounded by pretty lawns. It is about two and one-half miles in length, extending from North Park Street in Orange, on the south, to Watchung Avenue on the north, and is intersected about midway by Bloomfield Avenue, one of the fine great avenues radiating from Newark. Prior to 1873 Ridgeview Avenue, then a narrow street, which scarcely a modern improvement, was known as Prospect Street, facetiously as the "Sainted Rest," because a number of superannuated clergymen had their homes there.

The widening and extension of this street was authorized by an act of the Legislature obtained in 1871 by Edward S. Wilde. There have always been people in Glen Ridge with strong fighting propensities, and there was a fight over this proposed improvement. In 1872 an attempt was made to repeal the act by some of the Bloomfield people, who saw no need for improvement. Mr. Wilde, almost unassisted, defeated this attempt, and was mainly instrumental in applying the provisions of the law and making the improvement, which has so greatly tended to the growth and development of the place. Another enterprising resident, the late A. G. Darwin, seeing the possibilities of the future, purchased a large frontage on the avenue, on which he erected houses, and built a beautiful home for himself, and was the promoter of various schemes of public benefit.

The stride of improvement now became rapid, other fine houses were built, some of them superb specimens of the designs of Matthew B. Adams, the noted London architect. Water, gas and sewers were introduced, and to-day, while still less than twenty years of age, Glen Ridge has taken its place among the salient places of interest in this section.

Glen Ridge has always been attractive to people of the artistic temperament. It is "far from the mad-dog crowd," and here may be obtained the conditions to write, or paint, or dream that the creative nature craves. Here reside, in beautiful homes, George Inness, the artist, Ed-

ward P. Mitchell, of The Sun, Walter McDougall, of The World, Bertrand Calmus and Frederick Williams, both rising water-color artists. Gerald C. Collingwood, a grandson of Admiral Lord Collingwood, of Trafalgar fame, also has a beautiful residence here, and Henry V. Allen lives in a house of pure Colonial architecture.

Here have lived R. K. Munkittrick, Joseph N. Hallack and many other noted authors and journalists. A house called the "Bachelors' Hall," is interesting, because eight young business men of New York keep house in it on a sort of co-operative plan, and find it more home like and comfortable than life in a boarding-house.

Four names are prominent in the early history of this section, Calmus, Baldwin, Davis and Dodd. It is nearly two hundred years since Calmus obtained a tract of land in the time of Queen Anne, of a single tract of land in this region. The Calmus home-stand, or part of it, for it has been modernized and rebuilt, is still standing and is the oldest home in Glen Ridge. At the time of the Revolution it was owned by Thomas Calmus, who held a commission as colonel in the Provincial Army. He was somewhat of a Tory, but finally his friendship and admiration for Washington overcame his Dutch stubbornness and he espoused the cause of the rebel colonists and accepted a commission in the Continental Army. The fact that after the Battle of Princeton, Washington passed some time as the guest of Colonel Calmus, making his house his temporary home, places this building among those that are now cherished as "Washington's Headquarters."

Some of the patriotic people declare that this building should be purchased, restored and maintained as others of like historic repute have been in other places.

Those were truly Arcadian days. The old colonial lived in patriarchal style, surrounded by his family and fifteen slaves, for it was one of his crotchets to have always this exact number. The plantation supplied nearly all that was needed for the simple manner of living at that time. It had a saw-mill, a grist mill, a cider mill, a distillery and all the other appendages then thought necessary. When the field failed to furnish all the requisites of the table and other stores were needed they were procured by a voyage to New York, by way of Belleville in a sloop owned by one of the colonel's sons.

In the present homes of his descendants are found many antique relics of the early days, massive sideboards, tables of San Domingo mahogany, graceful Chippendale pieces, old portraits, brass andirons, perforated lanterns, and notably the mulling irons used by the forefathers and foremothers in making the delectable drink called mulled cider. This was made by putting various spices, with soda, and sometimes a little native apple-jack, now called "Jersey lightning," into cider, then heating the mixture into a foaming, hot, odoriferous compound.

There are evidences of prehistoric inhabitants before they of the clans of Cadmus, Baldwin, Dodd or Davis had a local habitation here. On the old plantation, now divided into innumerable tracts, parcels and plots of land, were found, in the early days, a number of mysterious holes whose meaning no man knew until Bloomfield Avenue was taken. The laborer while engaged in their work came upon entrances to excavations where copper had been mined, and many interesting relics were discovered.

Among these were a smelting pot, some circular bits of metal that may have been intended for coin, iron wedges, chains, tire poops, a hammer with petrified haft and a curious shaped pick or adze. The tools somewhat resembled those used by Cornish miners, but who left them there, in what period of time and whether by a primitive people, are still unanswered questions.

The dweller to-day in this modern Arcadia does no pastoral work, unless dragging a lawn-mower over a velvet sward for exercise can be called such. He earns the means that enables him to subsist royally in Newark or New York. He is not at all simple-minded, but worldly-wise and learned in the arts and sciences. The life is no longer patriarchal, but that of a modern Arcadian will tell you that they love music, dancing, and a rural, secluded, peaceful life.

He likes to expatiate on the scenery and the air, so free from malaria, and

the other advantages of the place. He will tell you that in summer an accommodating breeze blows through a notch in the Orange Mountains to mitigate the heat; that in winter they are kept comfortably warm because the houses are well built and protected by the forest trees, and that whenever a mosquito strays from Newark, Elizabeth or Staten Island and appears in Glen Ridge, it never bites or sings, but intoxicated by the pure air, lapses into a state of lethargy and dies.

There are no stores or saloons, nothing to suggest the vulgar, hungry, thirsty, work-a-day world. Men come from Bloomfield, Montclair, Newark and other places, glad to cater to Glen Ridge, and take orders for all the necessary things of life. If these do not suffice, one can board a railway train in a few minutes reach Newark or New York, and, if he or she lingers a bit to look into the shop windows, or to attend a matinee, the purchase will be delivered before the purchaser reaches home.

Glen Ridge boasts of its religious and educational advantages, of churches, and of schools, both public and private, and kindergartens. It has a circulating library, a woman's literary club, called the "Clio," and a woman's suffrage league.

Its golf links have become noted because so many famous players have there displayed their skill. Nearly everybody plays golf in Glen Ridge. If other amusement is wanted it is provided at the Country Club House, which has tennis courts, bowling alleys and billiard-rooms. "Ladies' day" is part of the established order of this club house.

One is seldom ill in Glen Ridge, unless the air stimulates his appetite so abnormally that he sins against his stomach. When this happens there are three resident physicians to prescribe a curative remedy. One of these physicians is of the "female persuasion," and, by the way, Glen Ridge is entirely sound on the woman question. Its most intelligent people favor woman suffrage, and not long ago a couple, desiring to be married by a woman minister, sent for the Rev. Phoebe A. Hanford to come and tie the knot.

Glen Ridge is winter-smitten now. Froth branches of great oak trees, not entirely denuded of foliage, comes an ominous rustling of dry, withered leaves, and the cedars seem greener by contrast with the brown robes of giants. Even in winter one must acknowledge that the place has charm. The pretty homes have taken on an air of cozy comfort. Through colonnades of trees, one sees, in looking towards the east, New York city, the bay and Staten Island; and the air, as in summer, retains its splendidly invigorating quality.

But Glen Ridge is at its best when the dogwoods are in bloom. To see these in their glory is to understand the feeling that led the Count de Paris to carefully transplant the dogwood to his native France. To walk in the sweet spring sunshine through a woodland path, with blossoming dogwoods on both sides, flower-laden boughs making arches overhead, and snowy dogwoods making a lengthening vista before you, make one wish to tarry forever in a place that can yield such delights.

Rhodes and Chamberlain. The two coming men in British politics are Joseph Chamberlain and Cecil J. Rhodes. Gladstone is off the stage of active work, Salisbury is being quietly edged off by Chamberlain, his secretary for the colonies. Dr. Albert Shaw calls attention to the Cosmopolitan Magazine to the fact that both Rhodes and Chamberlain are endeavoring to work out the future destiny of Great Britain, each in his own way.

Dr. Shaw is sure that Rhodes expects a some future time to be prime minister, the "chief administrator of a British empire thoroughly reorganized upon plans which he himself will have supplied." The Rhodes ideal is a British empire with home rule for all the parts, on a system resembling that of the different states of the American Union, all with equal rights, and England herself with the same rights, no more, no less, than Ireland or the South African states.

Chamberlain doubts also expects to be prime minister, but the Chamberlain ideal is quite different. To the colonial secretary "the colonies are possessions to be exploited, but parading in no sense of the word the empire of Britain's home." He regards the "colonies" chiefly as possessions for the mother state to get rich from. The clashing of these two powerful minds and their attempts each to model the British government upon the lines of his ideas will be the most striking feature of English politics in the years immediately to come. Which will gain the ascendancy?

## A REAL NEW WOMAN.

Clever Mrs. Little E. Pardee of Salt Lake City and Her Clerkship.

Mrs. Little E. Pardee of Salt Lake City, who has been recently elected to the secretaryship of the senate of the new state of Utah, was born in September, 1864.

She is a native of Ohio, and was graduated from Bucknell college, where she received the highest honors ever given to a graduate of that institution. Until her marriage four years ago she was professor of Greek and Latin and instructor in the gymnasium of the same college.

The maiden name was Little E. Moore. James D. Pardee, an attorney of Salt Lake City, is her husband, and they have a daughter 3 years old.

Mrs. Pardee is a type of the younger generation of gentle women. She was brought into prominence during the



MRS. LITTLE E. PARDEE.

preparations for statehood through her efforts as an orator. She has a fine presence and a rich, sonorous voice of great carrying power. She was appointed secretary of the Republican county committee and afterward was nominated by the county convention for a seat in the senate of the new state. Owing to the decision of the Utah supreme court against the legal right of women to vote at the recent election, Mrs. Pardee voluntarily withdrew her name from the ticket, in order not to endanger the interests of her party in the legislature.

The president of the senate in womanhood, Mrs. Pardee is womanly and unassuming in manner. She has undoubtedly a career of brilliancy and usefulness before her.

The Effect in New Zealand. Mrs. Little E. Alexander, a well known Australian journalist, now making a tour of the United States, has just given a lecture in New Zealand.

The premier of New Zealand, Hon. Richard Seddon, and the principal journals have all been in a state of commotion at the influence of women during the elections and after has been beneficial. The women have turned their attention to ameliorating the conditions of prisoners, promoting the welfare of children and other measures with which they are especially qualified to deal.

Giving the vote to women has in no wise disturbed the even tenor of their domestic ways, and there is no symptom that it has rendered them at all "manly." The New Zealand government has opened a woman's labor bureau in Wellington, with a woman as manager. Several lady doctors have a good practice, and Mrs. Alexander spoke with justifiable pride of the good record made by women at the recent examination at the Melbourne university, where they stood at the head of several examinations and carried off a large percentage of the honors open to men and women alike.

Extremes in Boston. The reign of the beetle is assured. New styles are constantly being added to the already large stock. The latest is a combination bustle and hip pad, and is composed of 15 short organ plates of haircloth. At the waist these are pushed close together and stand out abruptly from the waist lines. They graduate toward the front and meet in paucity style over the abdomen. Henceforth they have reached only to the hips. Now the idea seems to be to have the skirt of the bodice stand directly out all around. Skirts are given a narrower cut, and the coat lacks but a few inches of meeting. Therefore this radical change in the manufacture of bustles. The thinnest bustle shown measures 3 1/2 inches across. It is of haircloth, and is tufted like a bit of upholstery. Such do extremes meet.—New York Letter.

Germany's Wisdom. German wisdom is a reproach to this country's lack of activity in the field of domestic science and dietetics. Long ago Germany established schools for teaching girls in factories, mills and home service the details of housework and cooking. Even private establishments in the Kaiser's empire, in case where the list of women and girl employees is long, maintain at their own expense training schools for those who are serving them. Through this system a purely selfish motive, it is significant as showing the commercial value of well fed and well kept laborers, a point that should not be overlooked by social economists.

The Kansas Sparrows. "Kansas has a ladies' smoking club called the Sparrows. The clubroom is elegantly fitted up with the most luxurious furnishings, and contains everything that could delight the heart of a smoker. The Sparrows is composed exclusively of young women, the number being limited to 100. When one member marries or leaves the city another lady is selected to fill the vacancy, and it is said there are always several applicants awaiting election.—Boston Globe.

PECULIAR in combination, proportion and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses great curative value. You should TRY IT.

## Half Work, Half Play.

One of the most delightful papers in late magazines is to be found in Harper's, in an article on bookkeeping in California. It is indeed enough to make one desert politics, fame, wealth and all the life of cities—yes, how gladly all the life of cities—and speed to the foothill regions of California and go to raising honey by the thousand pounds. The author of the paper, Nina Eames, calls her ranching "half work, half play." In the month of May she says it is wholly fascinating and delightful. Away from the annoyances of near neighborliness, the blessed solitude, thinking his own pleasant thoughts, good company for himself all the while, the bee-keeper lives.

In a good year California produces as much as 10,000,000 pounds of honey. The most noted of all is that secreted by the bees from the wild white sage plant. The acre of seasons enjoyment is "in set one's teeth through an exquisitely frail comb brimming with the delicate nectar of the white sage under a singing symphony," breathing mountain air spiced with countless odors, around one "the monotone of bees at their voluptuous toil, a landscape billowing up to gigantic summits and a stream hard by to keep the shock up in the heart."

From every point nature seems to favor the bees. The wild white sage grows in abundance, while the very fruit that gives southern California its fame furnishes in blossoming time millions of pounds of honey. As to the bee-rancher's cottage, no matter how simple and homely, "fruit trees grow up like magic, roses and geraniums rise about the door." The bees suck with gluttonous greediness apricot blossoms. They appear to contain some kind of intoxicating quality for the poor little worker, who sometimes is so overcome thereby that he falls into a state closely resembling that of a human being when he is drunk. But all is fish that comes to the bee's net, whether flower of grape, fig, plum, nectarine, peach, goldenrod, herbaceous, mint, rose, jasmine or geranium.

Thousands of pounds of honey are also extracted yearly from trees, where the wild bees have stored it. Many men spend a good part of the year tending these trees and robbing them. Some men, grizzly bear engagers in the same sort of stealing at the same time; that the bee tree man makes off in a hurry. The wild bees are all descended from domestic colonies imported into the state.

Mrs. Eames reminds us that bees work as unending ought to work—for the love of it. Nothing in nature furnishes so fitful an illustration of cheerful work as bees. They appear to be conscious that their consistent life could have created the necessity to labor. Every hive has its multi-farious life. Move into safety house without delay by useful purchases from our stock lists. Don't forget that we also have all kinds of hardware and house-furnishing goods at right prices. For good quality don't go out of town for what you can get right here.

In the interests of mankind and of civilization the time has come when the Cuban inhumanities should be stopped. Spain should be let down with as little hurt to her pride and dignity as possible. No nation would willingly humiliate a proud and civilized sister nation. But there is simply this to be repeated: The time has come when the war in Cuba must be stopped. The best way to stop it will be for the United States to propose to buy Cuba from Spain, giving a price which shall be mutually agreed on. Then let the United States reimburse herself for the outlay by accepting the promise of the Cuban republic to repay the amount as a loan. Cuba could easily and would gladly do this. Or if Cuba preferred to be annexed as a state outright to the United States she should have the option. Let her pay back to us the purchase money and remain independent, or let the United States buy the island as Louisiana and Alaska were bought, Cuba becoming at once United States territory. Thus Spain could back out of an impossible task with dignity and no loss of self respect. Cuba would be free, and the United States would be happy either way.

The action of old General Booth in ordering his son and daughter-in-law, Ballington Booth and Maud B. Booth, to step down and out from command of the organization they had built up in all parts of this country will be regretted by every one who appreciates the good work of the Salvation Army in America. Worst of all, it will not tend to make Americans regard England in any more of a friendly light. That sentiment has plainly cropped out already.

In justice to General Valeriano Weyler, the new governor general of Cuba, it must be said he declares with the utmost solemnity and emphasis that not a prisoner has been shot since he arrived on the island. Reports to the contrary are fabrications of the rebels and of the sensational newspaper correspondents, he asserts. But he does leave it to be inferred that he will shoot the leaders of the revolution without mercy if he can catch them.

And now great deposits of the rare and valuable green mineral chrysoprase have been found in this rich and highly favored country. They are in Tulare county, Cal.

The brethren and sisters of even the Salvation Army organization could not dwell together in harmony.

Have your electrical work and repairing done by Augustus P. Olson. He will attend to your wants promptly if you will mail a postal to 118 Orange St., Bloomfield, N. J.

## Ancient American Civilization.

Everything comes to light at last, and it seems that even the prehistoric ruins of Central America are at length explained—those mighty palaces and temples through whose broken arches the trunks of trees, themselves older than the discovery of America, shoot upward to the sky.

A number of years ago Dr. Augustus Le Plongeon and Mme. Le Plongeon spent several seasons wandering through the forests of Central America, studying the ruins which have baffled the archeologists of modern civilization. Some results of these curious explorations have been given to the world in a volume called "Queen Moo and the Egyptian Sphinx." Dr. Le Plongeon finds in the Central American ruins traces of a civilization, an advanced one, which is older than that of Chaldean and Egypt. There is evidence, too, that the Phoenicians and Carthaginians visited America fully 500 years before the beginning of the Christian era.

When the Spaniards conquered Mexico and the surrounding region, they found many books describing the ancient Maya or Central American civilization. These they destroyed, every one, as they supposed. One, however, is known to have escaped, the Troano manuscript. This Dr. Le Plongeon secured. From it and from other sources he finds that the Maya people used the present convenient decimal system of enumeration, and also that they were as advanced as the French of today in making the meter the basis of their linear measures. The explorer unraveled from monumental inscriptions, added by the Maya book, the story of the destruction of the lost continent of Atlantis. He has been the first to discover the key which can decipher the inscriptions upon the ancient Central American ruins.



SAFETY

is not a prisoner but it's always found behind lock and key. Don't delay making yourself a companion of safety; and if you are already fully provided in the matter of locks and keys, you should lose no time in calling on us to supply what you want you lack. We have the best locks in the market in our stock. It's risky to be careless, and it's certainly folly to take risks when perfect safety is so cheaply provided. Move into safety house without delay by useful purchases from our stock lists. Don't forget that we also have all kinds of hardware and house-furnishing goods at right prices. For good quality don't go out of town for what you can get right here.

## S. PELOUBET.

326 Glenwood Avenue, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

## BLOOMFIELD Savings Institution.

JONATHAN W. POTTER, President. JOSEPH K. OAKES, Vice-President. Office: 7 Broad St., near Bloomfield Ave.

Statement January 1, 1896.	
RESOURCES.	
Bonds and Mortgages	\$277,500.00
Real Estate	50,000.00
United States and all other Bonds	50,000.00
Cash in Banks and Office	45,000.00
Interest due and accrued	5,261.71
Real Estate	1,000.00
Office Furniture	500.00
	\$389,261.71
LIABILITIES.	
Due Depositors including interest	\$387,000.00
Taxes unpaid	11.75
Surplus	21,671.96
	\$389,261.71

Interest commences on the first day of every month. Deposits received up to the third day of each month earn interest from the first. All interest when credited at once becomes principal and bears interest accordingly. Hours: 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. Also Monday from 7 to 8 P. M. Closes at 7 P. M. on Saturday. JOSEPH H. DODD, Treasurer.

Just What You Want. Just what Bloomfield and Montclair have been looking for, for several years. An A-No. 1 Scientific Electrician. Scientific Electrical Work in all its branches, including Electric Bells, Amusement, Electric Lights, Private Telephone and Telegraph Lines and in short everything in the electric line.

Orders received in T. O. Box 164 and left at depot, Bloomfield, or at W. S. Parrell & Son's, Montclair, N. J., will receive prompt and perfect satisfaction.

H. POSTER & CO. Bloomfield, N. J.

## Big Sale Now Going on

...AT...

## BLOOMFIELD & STEPHENSON'S.

294 Glenwood Ave.

Everything must go within the next ten days. Underwear, Corsets, Children's Stockings, Stamped Goods, Children's Dresses, Ladies' Waists and a lot of Hats. Everything at your own price, no reasonable offer refused.

## H. D. ACKERMAN,

Sanitary Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter

SEWER CONNECTIONS.

316 GLENWOOD AVE.,

Near the Centre. BLOOMFIELD.

PORTABLE AND BRICK-SET FURNACES.

RANGES, Etc.

Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Work

First-class work done. Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates cheerfully given. TELEPHONE 136 F.

## Martin Hummel & Son.,

DEALERS IN

## COAL & WOOD

Yard, 361 BROAD STREET,

Foot of Incline Plane.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

For the Best quality of

## \* \* LEHIGH COAL

THOROUGHLY SCREENED, and PROMPTLY DELIVERED.

Call or Write.

Orders for Coal may be left with Geo. S. Farnell, 12 Broad Street.

## BIG HATS MUST GO!

Fashion's decree has brought into vogue again TORTOISE SHELL COMBS. With one of these works of art in her back hair no lady will wear a big hat.

Last week we made large additions to our assortment of handsome and artistic Tortoise Shell Combs, just like grandmother's, only much prettier.

Beautiful carved designs Genuine Tortoise from 90c. up and others just as elaborate as you may wish either plain or ornamented with gold and silver. Select your Comb while the revived fashion is new.

Our grinding and cutting repair shops are still doing business as if you were watching doctored, jewelry cleaned, repaired and gussied up. Your money returned if goods purchased at this store are not satisfactory.

## J. Wiss & Sons,

755 Broad Street,

NEWARK, N. J.

## A Fine Line of Footwear

Mens' Ladies' Misses' AND Children's SHOES

JOSEPH LEWIS,

Manufacturer of Hand Made Boots & Shoes.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

573 Bloomfield Ave. Bloomfield, N. J.